A BRIEFE REMEMBRANCE OF ALL THE ENGLISH *MONARCHS*,

VVith their raignes, deaths, and places of buriall:

From the *Normans Conqueſt*, vnto our moſt gratious Soueraigne.

By IOHN TAYLOR.

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WILLIAM THE FIRST,

Surnamed the CONQVEROR:

KING OF ENGLAND, *And* DVKE OF *NORMANDY*,

At the age of 38. yeares, conquered *England*, was crowned at *Weſtminſt. Decemb.* 25. 1066 Reigned 20. yeares, 10 moneths, 26. dayes, died at *S. Garuis* in *Norm:* the 9. *Sept.* Buried at *Cane* in *Normandy*.

William Conqueror.

BY bloudy Battels, Conqueſt, and by Fate,
Faire *Englands* Crowne and Kingdome I ſurpris'd,
Topſie turuy turn'd the *Engliſh* State,
And Lawes and Cuſtomes new and ſtrange deuis'd.
And where I vanquiſht, there I tyranniz'd,
In ſtead of peoples loue inforcing feare:
Extorting Tolls I daily exerciſ'd,
And Tributes greater then the Land could beare.
Beſides, (the *Normans* fame the more to reare)
The *Engliſh* I forbad the *Engliſh* tongue,
French Schooles of Grammar I ordained here,
And 'gainſt this Nation added wrong to wrong.
At laſt my Crowne, Sword, Scepter, Conqueſt braue
I left, I loſt, ſcarce found an earthly Graue.

WILLIAM

WILLIAM THE SECOND,

Surnamed RVFVS:

KING OF ENGLAND,

And

Duke of *Normandy*, &c.

Was crowned at *Weſtminſt.* the 26. of *Sept.* 1087. being 21. yeares of age. He raigned 12. yeares, 11. moneths, 18. dayes. was killed with an arrow in New-Foreſt, the 2. of *Aug.* 1100. was buried at *Wincheſter.*

William Rufus.

WHat my triumphant Father wan, I held;
I pill'd and poll'd this Kingdome more then hee.
Great Tributes from my people I compeld:
No place in Church or Common-wealth was free,
But alwayes thoſe that would giue moſt to mee,
Obtain'd their purpoſe, being wrong or right.
The Clergy I enforced to agree
To ſell Church-place and Chalices out-right,
Vntill at laſt (by the Almighties might)
My Kingly power and force was forceleſſe made,
My glorious pompe that ſeem'd t'eclipſe mens ſight,
Did vaniſh by a glance, by chance, and fade:
For hunting in New-Foreſt (void of feare)
A Subiect ſlew mee ſhooting at a Deere.

HENRY

HENRY
THE FIRST,

Surnamed BEAVCLERKE

KING OF ENGLAND,

And

Duke of *Normandy*, &c.

Was borne at *Selby* in *Yorkſhire*, was crowned at the age of 30. yeares, the 3. of *Auguſt*. He rai-ned 35. yeares and 4. moneths. Dyed in the Foreſt of Lions, in the 65. year of his age, 1135 buried in Redding Abbey.

Henry I.

MY Father and my Brother Kings, both gone,
With acclamations Royall I was crown'd:
And hauing gain'd the Scepter and the Throne,
I with the name of *Beauclerk* was renown'd:
The Engliſh Lawes long loſt, I did refound,
Falſe Waights and Meaſures I corrected true,
The power of *Wales* in fight I did confound,
And *Normanay* my valour did ſubdue.
Yet I vnmindfull whence theſe glories grew,
My eldeſt Brother *Robert* did ſurpriſe,
Detain'd him, and vſurp'd his Royall due,
And moſt vnnat'rally pluckt out his eyes,
Kings liue like gods, but yet like men they die,
All muſt pay Natures due, and ſo did I.

STEPHEN

STEPHEN

KING OF ENGLAND,

And

DVKE OF *NORMANDY*,

The ſonne of *Stephen* Earle of *Bloys*, and of *Adela* daughter to *William Conquerour*: beganne his raigne the 2. of *Decemb.* 1135. Hee raigned 18. yeres, 11. moneths, and 18. dayes: dyed aged 49. yeares: lyeth buryed at *Feuerſham*.

K. Stephen.

BY wreſted Titles, and vſurping claime,
Through ſtormes and tempeſts of tumultuous wars,
The Crowne (my faireſt marke and fouleſt ayme,)
I won and vvore, beleaguer'd round vvith iars.
The *Engliſh*, *Scots*, and *Normans* all prepare,
Their powers expoſing to oppoſe my powers,
Whilſt this Land laden and ore-vvhelm'd vvith cares
Endures, whilſt, vvar, vvoe, vvant, and death deuoures:
But as yeres, months, vveekes, dayes decline by hovvres,
Hovvres into minutes, minutes into nought:
My painfull pompe decaid like fading flovvers,
And vnto nought vvas my ambition brought.
  Thus is the ſtate of tranſitory things,
  There's nothing can be permanent with Kings.

HENRY THE SECOND,

KING OF ENGLAND,

Duke of *Normandy*, *Guyen* and *Aquitaine*, &c.

Raigned 34. yeares, 9. moneths, and 2. dayes; Hee dyed the 6. of *Iuly*, 1189. in the 61. yeare of his age, was buryed at *Fonteuerard* in *Nor.*

Henry 2.

TO th'Empreſſe *Maud* I was vn-doubted Heyre,
And in her right, my Title being iuſt,
By Iuſtice I obtain'd the Regall Chaire.
Faire *Roſamond* I ſoyled with foule luſt,
For which Heauens Iuſtice (hating deeds vniuſt)
Stir'd vp my Wife and Sonnes to be my foes:
Who ſought to lay my glory in the duſt,
And hem'd me round with cruell wars and woes.
They poyſned my ſweet beauteous tainted *Roſe*,
By *Iſabels* deuice my furious Queene:
My very bowels 'gainſt me did oppoſe.
Such fruit hath luſt, ſuch force hath iealous ſpleene.
My curſed croſſes made me curſe my birth,
With care I liu'd, raign'd, died, and turn'd to earth.

RICHARD

RICHARD
THE FIRST,

Surnamed COR-DE-LYON.

KING OF ENGLAND,

Duke of *Normandy*, *Guyen* and *Aquitaine*, &c.

Was 43. yeares old when he had raigned 9 yeres 9. moneths, and 22. dayes, was wounded and died *April* 6. 1199. was buried at *Fonteuerard*.

Richard I.

THrough my Creators mercy and his might,
Ieruſalem I conquer'd and ſet free:
Falſe miſbeleeuing Iewes, and Turkiſh ſpight,
From Iury force perforce I forc'd to flee.
The Realme of Cipreſſe was ſubdude by me.
Sicilia trembled at my proweſſe bold.
King *Tancred* bought his peace, and did agree,
And paid me threeſcore ounces of fine gold,
Whilſt I abroad won honors manifold.
Aſpiring *Iohn* (my brother) vext my Realme.
In Auſtria I was tane, and laid in hold:
Thus flouds of griefe each way me ouer-whelme.
At laſt I home return'd, my ranſome paid,
My earthly glory in a graue was laid.

IOHN

IOHN

KING OF ENGLAND,

DVKE OF *NORMANDY,*
Guyen and *Aquitaine.*

LORD OF *IRELAND, &c.*

Raigned 17. yeares, and 7. moneths, dyed the 19. day of *October*, 1216. was buried at *Worceſter*, in the 51. yeare of his age.

K. John.

ROmes mighty miter'd Metropolitan,
I did oppoſe, and was by him depos'd:
He turn'd his curſed bleſſings to his ban,
And caus'd me round to be with cares inclos'd.
The Engliſh and the Normans me oppos'd,
And *Lewis* of France my kingdome did moleſt,
Whilſt I to all theſe miſeries expos'd,
Conſum'd my kingly daies in reſtleſſe reſt.
At laſt the Pope was pleas'd, and I rebleſt:
Peace was obtain'd, proclaim'd, I re-inthroan'd.
Thus was my raigne with woes oppreſt and preſt,
Bleſt, curſt; friends, foes, diuided and aton'd.
And after ſeauenteene yeares were gone and paſt,
At Swinſted poyſned there I dranke my laſt.

HENRY

HENRY THE THIRD, KING OF ENGLAND, LORD OF *IRELAND*, DVKE OF *NORMANDY*, *Guyen* and *Aquitaine*, *&c.*

Was crowned at the age of 9. yeares, the 28. of *October*, 1216. he raigned 56. yeares and 20. dayes, dyed the 16. of *Nouemb*. 1272. lyeth buryed at *Weſtminſter*.

Henry 3.

IN toyle and trouble midſt contentious broyles,
I ſeiz'd the Scepter of this famous Land,
Then being greatly waſted with the ſpoyles
Which *Lewis* had made with his French furious band.
But I with Peeres and people brauely mand,
Repeld, repulſt, expulſt inſulting foes.
My Barons did my Soueraignty withſtand,
And wrapt themſelues and me in warres and woes:
But in each Battell none but I did loſe,
I loſt my ſubiects liues on euery ſide:
(From ciuill wars no better gaining growes)
Friends, foes, my people all, that fought or died.
  My gaines was loſſe, my pleaſure was my paine,
  Theſe were the triumphs of my troublous raigne.

EDWARD THE FIRST,

KING OF ENGLAND,

LORD OF *IRELAND*,

Duke of *Aquitaine*, *&c.*

Was borne at *Weſtminſter*, and there crowned *Septemb.* 18. 1274. in the 33. yeare of his age, and 2. of his raigne. He raigned 34. yeares, 6. moneths, and 14. dayes, and lyeth buried at *Weſtm.*

Edward Long-ſhankes.

MY victories, my valour, and my ſtrength,
My actions, and my neuer conquer'd name
Were ſpied throughout the world in bredth & length.
By mortall deeds I wan immortall fame.
Rebellious Wales I finally did tame,
And made them vaſſals to my Princely Sonne:
I entred Scotland fierce with ſword and flame,
And almoſt all that kingdome over-runne.
And where I fought triumphantly I won,
Through bloud and death my glory I obtain'd:
But in the end when all my acts were done,
A Sepulchre was all the gaine I gain'd.
For though great Kings contend for earthly ſway,
Death binds them to the peace and parts the fray.

EDWARD

EDWARD

THE SECOND,

KING OF ENGLAND,

LORD OF *IRELAND*,

Duke of *Aquitaine*, &c.

Was crowned at *Weſtm.* *Febr.* 24. 1308. in t
22. yeare of his age. He raigned 19. yeares,
moneths: was depoſed *January* 25. 1326. a
ſlaine in *Barkley-Caſtle*, the 43. yere of his ag

Edward 2.

SOone after was my fathers corps interr'd,
Whilſt Fate and Fortune did on me attend:
And to the Royall throne I was preferr'd,
With *Aue Cæſar* euery knee did bend:
But all theſe fickle ioyes did fading end.
Peirce Gaueſton to thee my loue combin'd,
My friendſhip to thee ſcarce left me a friend:
But made my Queene, peeres, people, all vnkind.
I tortur'd both in body and in minde,
Was vanquiſht by the Scots at Bannockes Bourne,
And I enforc'd by flight ſome ſafety finde.
Yet taken by my wife at my returne,
  A red-hot ſpit my bowels through did gore.
  Such miſery, no ſlaue endured more.

EDWARD

EDWARD
THE THIRD,
KING OF ENGLAND,
And FRANCE,
LORD OF *IRELAND*, *&c.*

Was borne at *Winſor*, he was crowned at *Weſt-minſter*, the 2. day of *February*, 1327. being 15. yeares olde: he raigned 50. yeares, 4. moneths, 24. dayes. Dyed the 21. of *Iune* 1377 lyeth buried in *Weſtm*.

Edward 3.

IN peace and warre my ſtarres auſpicious ſtood,
False Fortune ſtedfaſt held her wauering wheele.
I did reuenge my Fathers butcher'd Bloud.
I forced France my furious force to feele.
I warr'd on Scotland with triumphing ſteele,
Afflicting them with ſlaughtering ſword and fire,
That kingdome then diuided needs muſt reele,
Betwixt the *Bruces* and the *Balliols* ire.
Thus daily ſtill my glory mounted higher.
With blacke Prince *Edward* my victorious Sonne.
Vnto the top of honor we aſpire
By manly, princely, worthy actions done.
But all my triumphs, fortunes, ſtrength, and force,
Age brought to death, and death turn'd to a coarſe.

RICHARD

RICHARD THE SECOND, KING OF ENGLAND, *And* FRANCE, LORD OF *IRELAND*, &c.

Was ſonne to *Edward* Prince of Wales, & borne at *Burdeaux*, he began his raigne Iune 21. 1377 he raigned 22. yeares, was depoſed: and dyed *Febr.* 14.1399. Firſt buried at *Langley* in *Hartfordſhire*, and afterward at *Weſtminſter*.

Richard 2.

A Sunſhine morne precedes a ſhowry day:
A calme at ſea ofttimes forerunnes a ſtorme;
All is not gold that ſeemes ſo gliſtring gay;
Foule Vice is faireſt features canker-worme.
So I that was of blood, deſcent and forme,
The perfect image of a royall ſtocke,
Vnſeaſon'd young aduice did me deforme,
Split all my hopes againſt deſpaires blacke rocke:
My Regall name and power was made a mocke:
My ſubiects madly in rebellion roſe,
Miſchiefe on miſchiefe all in troopes did flocke,
Oppos'd, depos'd, expos'd, incloſ'd in woes,
With wauering fortunes troublouſly I raign'd,
Slaine by foule murther, peace and reſt I gain'd.

HENRY
THE FOVRTH,
KING OF ENGLAND, *And* FRANCE,
LORD OF *IRELAND*, &c.

Was borne at *Bollingbroke* in the County of *Lincolne*, he began his raigne *Sept.* 26. 1399. raigned 13. yeares and 6. moneths, hee dyed at the age of 46. yeares, *anno* 1413. and was buryed at *Canterbury*.

Henry 4.

FRom right (wrong-doing) *Richard* I did wreſt
His Crowne miſguided, but on me miſplac'd:
Vnciuill Ciuill-warres my Realme moleſt,
And Engliſhmen did England ſpoyle and waſte.
The ſire the ſonne, the ſonne the father chas'd,
Vndutifull, vnkinde, vnnaturall.
Both Yorke and Lancaſter were rais'd and ras'd,
As conqueſt did to eyther faction fall.
But ſtill I grip'd the Scepter and the Ball:
And what by wrong I won by might I wore:
For Prince of Wales I did my ſonne enſtall.
But as my martiall fame grew more and more,
By fatall Fate my vitall threed was cut,
And all my greatneſſe in a graue was put.

HENRY
THE FIFT,
KING OF ENGLAND,
And FRANCE,
LORD OF *IRELAND*, &c

Beganne his raigne *March* 20. was crowned at *Weſtminſter* *Aprill* 9. 1413. Hee raigned 9. yeares, 2. moneths, dyed in the Caſtle of *Boys* neare *Paris*, *Auguſt*. 13. 1422. was buried at *Weſtminſter*.

Henry 5.

FRom my Lancaſtrian Sire ſucceſſiuely,
I Englands glorious golden Garland got:
I temper'd Iuſtice with milde Clemency,
Much bloud I ſhed, yet bloud-ſhed loued not.
Time my Sepulchre, and my bones may rot,
But Time can neuer end my endleſſe fame,
Obliuion cannot my braue acts out-blot,
Or make Forgetfulneſſe forget my name.
I plaid all France at Tenniſe ſuch a game,
With roaring rackets bandyed bals and foyles.
And what I plaid for, ſtill I won the ſame,
Triumphantly tranſporting home the ſpoyles.
  But in the end grim Death my life aſſail'd,
  And as I liu'd I died, belou'd, bewail'd.

HENRY

HENRY
THE SIXT,
KING OF ENGLAND,
And FRANCE,
LORD OF *IRELAND*, &c.

At the age of 8. moneths beganne his raigne, the 1. of *Sept.* 1422. he was crowned at *Weſtminſter*, *Nouemb.* 6. 1429. afterward crowned at *Paris*, *Sep.* 7. 1431. he raigned 38. yeares 6. moneths, 4. dayes, was buryed at *Windſor*.

Henry 6.

GReat Englands *Mars* (my Father) being dead,
I, not of yeares or yeare, but eight months old,
The Diadem was plac'd vpon my head,
In Royall robes the Scepter I did hold:
But as th'Almighties workes are manifold,
Too high for mans conceit to comprehend,
In his eternall Regiſter enrold
My Birth, my troublous Life, and tragicke end.
Gainſt me the Houſe of Yorke their force did bend,
And Peeres and people weltred in their gore:
My Crowne and Kingdome they from me did rend,
Which I, my Sire, and Grandſire kept and wore.
Twice was I crown'd, vncrown'd, oft bleſt, oft croſt:
And laſtly, murderd, life and kingdome loſt.

EDWARD

EDWARD THE FOVRTH, KING OF ENGLAND, *And* FRANCE, LORD OF *IRELAND, &c.*

Being 18. yeares old began his raigne the 4. day of *March,* 1460. he was crowned the *6.* of *Iune,* he raigned 22. yeares, 1. moneth and 8 dayes, dyed *anno* 1483. and lyeth buryed at *Windſor.*

Edward 4.

I Yorkes great Heyre (by fell domeſticke warre)
Inthroned was, vnkingd, and re-inthrond:
Subiecting quite the Houſe of Lancaſter,
Whilſt wofull England ouer-burdend groan'd,
Old ſonleſſe ſires, and childleſſe mothers moan'd.
Theſe bloudy broyles had laſted threeſcore yeers,
And till the time we were in peace aton'd,
It waſted fourſcore of the Royall peeres:
But age and time all earthly things out-weares,
Through terrors, horrors, miſchiefe and debate,
By truſt, by treaſon, by hopes, doubts, and feares,
I got, I kept, I left and loſt the State
Thus as diſpoſing heauens doe ſmile or frowne,
So cares or comforts wait vpon a Crowne.

EDWARD
THE FIFT,
KING OF ENGLAND,
And FRANCE,
LORD OF *IRELAND*, &c.

Being 13. yeares of age came to London to b
crowned, the 4. of *May* 1483. was depoſed o
his Crowne by his vnnaturall Vncle the Pro
tector, loſt his life in the Tower, his buriall
vnknowne.

Edward 5.

IF birth, if beauty, innocence, or youth,
Could make a Tyrant feele one ſparke of grace,
My crooked Vncle had beene mou'd to ruth,
Beholding of my pitty-pleading face.
But what auayles to ſpring from royall Race?
What ſuerty is in beauty, ſtrength or wit?
What is command, might, eminence and place,
When treaſon lurkes where Maieſty doth ſit?
My hapleſſe ſelfe had true falſe proofe of it:
Nipt in my bud, and blaſted in my bloome:
Depriu'd of life by murther, moſt vnfit,
And for three kingdomes could not haue one tombe.
Thus treaſon all my glory ouer-topt
And ere the fruit could ſpring the tree was lopt.

RICHARD

RICHARD
THE THIRD,
KING OF ENGLAND,
And FRANCE,
LORD OF *IRELAND, &c.*

Hee beganne his Raigne the 22. day of *Iun* *anno* 1483. hee raigned 2. yeares, 2. moneth hee was ſlaine at *Boſworth* in *Leiceſterſhire*, b *Henry* Earle of *Richmond*. And lyeth bury at *Leiceſter*.

Richard 3.

AMbition's like vnto a quenchleſſe thirſt,
Ambition Angels threw from heauen to hell:
Ambition (that infernall hag) accurſt,
Ambitiouſly made me aſpire, rebell:
Ambition that damned Necromanticke ſpell,
Made me climbe proud, with ſhame to tumble downe.
By bloudy murther I did all expell,
Whoſe right or might debard me from the Crowne.
My ſmiles, my gifts, my fauours, or my frowne,
Were fain'd, corrupt, vile flattry, death and ſpight.
By cruell tyranny I gat renowne,
Till Heau'ns iuſt Iudge me iuſtly did require.
  By bloud I won, by bloud I loſt the throne.
  Deteſted liu'd; dyed, lou'd, bewail'd of none.

HENRY

HENRY
THE SEVENTH,
KING OF ENGLAND,
And FRANCE,
LORD OF *IRELAND*, *&c.*

Beganne his raigne the 22. day of *Iune*, 1485 hee was crowned at *Weſtminſter* the 30. day of *October*, hee raigned 25. yeares and 8. moneths, and dyed the 22. of *Aprill*, lyeth buried at *Weſtminſter*.

Henry 7.

I Was the man (by Gods high grace aſſignd)
That for this reſtleſſe kingdome purchas'd reſt;
I Yorke and Lancaſter in one combind,
That ſundred had each other long oppreſt,
My ſtrength and policie th'Almighty bleſt
With good ſucceſſe from firſt vntill the laſt:
And high Iehouah turned to the beſt
A world of perils which my youth ore-paſt
The white and red Roſe I conioyned faſt
In ſacred mariages coniugall band.
I traytors tam'd, and treaſon ſtood agaſt
At me, ſtrong guarded by my Makers hand
In glory and magnificence I raign'd,
And fame, loue, and a tombe was all I gaind.

HENRY

HENRY
THE EIGHT,
KING OF ENGLAND, *France* and *Ireland*,

Defender of the *FAITH, &c.*

Was borne at Greenwich, he beganne his raigne *April* 22. 1509. being 18. yeares old, and was crowned at *Weſtminſter Iune* 25. following. He raigned 37. yeares and 9. moneths, died the 28 of *Ian.* buried at *Windſor.*

Henry 8.

TO both the Royall Houſes I was heyre;
I made but one of long contending twaine,
This Realme diuided drooping in deſpayre,
I did rebinde, in my auſpicious Raigne,
I baniſht Romiſh vſurpation vaine.
In France I Bullen, Turwin, T rney wan.
The ſtile of *Faiths D fender* I did gaine.
Sixe wiues I had, two *Annes* three *Kates*, one *Iane*.
In my expences royall beyond meaſure:
Striuing in noble actions to exceede,
Accounting honor as my gre teſt treaſure:
Yet various fancies did my frailty feede,
I made and marr'd, I did, and I vndid,
Till all my greatneſſe in a graue was hid.

F EDWARD

EDWARD THE SIXT, KING OF ENGLAND, *France* and *Ireland*, Defender of the *FAITH*, *&c.*

Was borne at *Hamptoncourt*, at the age of 9. yeres he beganne his raigne *Ian.* 31. 1546. Hee was crowned at *Weſtm. Feb.* 20. next following: he raigned 6. yeares, 5. moneths, dyed *Iuly* 6. buryed at *Weſtm.*

Edward 6.

I Seem'd in wiſdome aged in my youth,
A princely paterne; I reformd the time:
With zeale and courage I maintaind Gods truth,
And Chriſtian faith gainſt Antichriſtian crime.
My Father did begin, I in my prime,
Both *Baal* and *Belial* from this Kingdome droue.
With concords true harmonious heauenly chime
I caus'd be ſaid and ſung Gods truth and loue.
From vertue vnto vertue ſtill I ſtroue.
I liu'd beloued both of God and men:
My ſoule vnto her Maker ſoard aboue,
My earthly part returnd to earth agen.
Thus Death my fayre proceedings did preuent,
And Peeres and people did my loſſe lament.

MARY

MARY
Queene of *ENGLAND*,
France and *Ireland*,

Defender of the *FAITH*, *&c.*

Was borne at Greenewich the 11. of *February*, 1512. She beganne her raigne the 6. of *Iuly*, *anno* 1553. Shee raigned 5. yeares and 4. moneths. Shee dyed being 45. yeares and 9. moneths old.

Queene *Mary*.

NO ſooner I poſſeſt the Royall throne,
But true religion ſtreight was diſpoſſeſt:
Bad counſell caus'd Rome, Spaine, and I, as one,
To perſecute, to martyr, and moleſt
All that the vnſtain'd truth of God profeſt.
All ſuch as dar'd oppoſe the pow'rfull Pope,
With grieuous tortures were oppreſt and preſt,
With axes, fire, and faggot, and the rope.
Scarce any Land beneath the heauenly cope
Afflicted was as I caus'd this to be:
And when my fortunes were in higheſt hope,
Death at the fiue yeares end areſted me,
No bale would ſerue, I could command no ayd,
But I in priſon in my graue was laid.

ELIZA-

ELIZABETH

Queene of ENGLAND,

France and *Ireland*,

Defender of the *FAITH, &c.*

Shee beganne her raigne the 17. of *Nouember*, 1558. She raigned 44. yeares, 4. moneths, and 7. dayes, dyed the 24. of *March* 1602. aged 69. yeares 6. moneths, and lyeth buryed at *Weſtm.*

Queene *Elizabeth*.

THe griefes, the feares, the terrors and the toyles,
The ſleights, tricks, ſnares that for my life were laid,
Popes, priſons, poyſons, piſtols, bloody broyles:
All theſe incompaſt me (poore harmleſſe Maid.)
But I ſtill truſting in my Makers ayd,
Was ſtill defended by his power diuine.
My glory and my greatneſſe was diſplaid
As farre as Sunne and Moone did euer ſhine.
Gods mingled Seruice I did re-refine
From Romiſh rubbiſh, and from humane droſſe.
I yearely made the pride of Spaine decline:
France and all Belgia I ſau'd from loſſe.
I was Arts paterne, t'Arme I was a patron,
I liu'd and died, a Queene, a Maid, a Matron.

IAMES

IAMES,

Of that name THE FIRST,

And

First MONARCH of the whole Iland of *GREAT BRITAINE:*

Uniting vnder one, and the ſame his moſt Glorious Crowne, the Kingdomes of ENGLAND, SCOTLAND FRANCE *and* IRELAND:

Gods immediate VICE-GERENT, Supreame HEAD of all Perſons.

And

Defender of the true, ancient, Chriſtian faith, in theſe his Empire and Dominions.

Whom God long preſerue.

King *James*.

WEre all the flatt'ry of the world in mee,
(Great King of hearts & arts great *Britains* King,)
Yet all that flattery could not flatter thee,
Or adde to thy renowne the ſmalleſt thing.
My Muſe (with truth and freedome) dares to ſing,
Thou art a Monarch lou'd of God and men.
Two famous Kingdomes thou to one didſt bring,
And gau'ſt loſt *Britaines* name her name agen.
Thou cauſedſt Doctors with their learned pen,
The ſacred Bible newly to tranſlate,
Thy wiſdome found the damned pouder den
That hell had hatcht to ouerthrow thy State.
And all the world thy Motto muſt allow,
The Peace-makers are bleſt, and ſo art thou.

CHARLES

Prince of Great BRITAINE,

AND *IRELAND*,

Duke of *Cornwall*, *Yorke*, and *Albany*;

Earle of *Cheſter*, and Knight of the moſt Noble Order of the Garter, &c.

Charles Prince of Wales
HONI SOIT QUI MAL Y PENSE
ICH DIEN
R E sculp.

Prince *Charles*.

ILluſtrious Off-ſpring of moſt glorious Stems,
Our happy hope, our Royall CHARLES the great,
Succeſſiue Heyre to foure rich Diadems,
With gifts of Grace and Learning high repleat.
For thee th'Almighties aid I doe intreat,
To guide and proſper thy proceedings ſtill,
That long thou maiſt ſuruiue a Prince compleat,
To guard the good, and to ſubuert the ill.
And when (by Gods determin'd boundleſſe will)
Thy gratious Father ſhall immortall be,
Then let thy Fame (like his) the world fulfill,
That thou maiſt ioy in vs, and we in thee.
And all true *Britaines* pray to God aboue,
To match thy life and fortune with their loue.

FINIS.